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TERMS OF ADVERTISING.  
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Advertisements, in order to secure insertion, must be handed in by Wednesday noon.  
LOUIS O. COWAN, . . . PROPRIETOR.  
E. H. HAYES, . . . . . EDITOR.

Poetry.

BRINGING WATER FROM THE WELL.

Early on a summer's morn,  
While the lark was singing sweet,  
Came beyond the ancient farm-house  
Sounds of lightly tripping feet.  
'Twas a lowly cottage maiden,  
Going, why let young hearts tell,  
With her homely pitcher laden,  
Bringing water from the well.  
  
Shadows lay athwart the pathway,  
All along the quiet lane,  
And the breeze of the morning  
Moved them to and fro again.  
O'er the shadow, o'er the sunshine,  
Passed the maiden of the farm,  
With a charmed heart within her,  
Thinking of no ill nor harm.  
  
Faintest, surely, were her musings,  
For the nodding leaves in vain  
Sought to press their brightening image  
On her ever busy brain.  
Leaves and joyous birds went by her,  
Like a dim, half waking dream,  
And her soul was only conscious  
Of life's gladdest summer beam.  
  
At the old lane's shady turning  
Lay a well of water bright,  
Singing soft its halcyon notes,  
To the gracious morning light.  
Fern leaves, broad and green, bent o'er it,  
Where its silver droplets fell,  
And the fairies dwelt beside it,  
In the spotted fox-glove bell.  
  
Back she bent the shadowy fern-leaves,  
Dipped the pitcher in the tide,  
Drew it with the gliding waters,  
Flowing o'er its glassy side.  
But before her hand could place it  
On her shiny, wavy hair,  
By her side a youth was standing!  
Love rejected to see fair.  
  
Tones of tremulous emotion  
Trilled upon the morning breeze,  
Gentle words of soft devotion  
Wafted 'neath the ancient trees;  
But the holy, blessed secrets  
It became me not to tell;  
Life had met another meaning—  
Fetching water from the well!  
  
Down the rural lane they sauntered,  
He the burthened pitcher bore;  
She with dewy eye down looking,  
Drew more beautiful than before!  
When they reached the silent homestead,  
Up he raised the pitcher light,  
Like a sitting crown he placed it  
On her head of wavy hair bright.  
  
Emblem of the coming burdens  
That for love of him she'd bear,  
Calling every burden blessed,  
If his love but lighten there!  
Then, still seeing benevolence,  
Further—further off he drew,  
While the shadow seemed a glory  
That across the pathway grew.  
  
Now about the household duties  
Silently the maiden went,  
And an ever radiant halo  
With her daily life was bent.  
Little knew the ancient matron,  
As her feet like music fell,  
What abundant treasure found she,  
Fetching water from the well.

The Story Teller.

From the Hampshire Gazette.  
THE TWO MECHANICS.  
OR,  
"A Penny Saved is Two Pence Clear."

BY H. A. D.  
Franklin was one of the wisest of modern sages, and were his maxims rigidly followed there would be little poverty, and less complaint of Providence. Most people, however, are unwilling to submit to such a regimen as he prescribes, or adopt such a course as he points out to secure a comfortable livelihood. Every man must live up to his means, or go beyond them. He must live on credit, and what is worse, he must spend his small change, and no small amount of that, for little 'luxuries,' for lager beer, for instance, or for cigars, or for some game of amusement, forgetting that a penny saved, as Franklin says, is two pence clear. The poorer classes in the community are, moreover, the most apt to forget this maxim, and to dispose of their small change in this way.  
"For what, indeed," say they, "is half a dime? Cannot any man spend this and never feel it? A half a dime a day! Why, it isn't worth nothing except by a miser."  
And yet, according to Franklin's philosophy, it is a dime a day, and at the end of a year three hundred and sixty-five dimes, and at the end of a life a fortune!  
"But must a man be so prudent as this? What is life good for, unless one can live while he lives? Can enjoy himself a little now and then—can spend some of his money for little extras?"  
This was not Franklin's doctrine, however—a doctrine which, if now obsolete, is the only one which, when tried, will stand the test. Men may murmur at the allotments that luck never favors them, and that the three worlds are against them, as we have heard a man say—and that, do what they will, they can't succeed—and they may look with envy at their neighbors—and wonder why they can't do as well. But let them save their half dimes—let them forego their extras—let them live within their income, and even more, save a part of that, and not try merely to make the two ends of the year meet, as the saying is, and in the course of a few years they will cease to complain of Providence and to envy their neighbors. Indeed,

The Union and Journal.

"Eternal Hostility to every form of Oppression over the Mind or Body of Man."—JEFERSON.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY MORNING, AT ONE DOLLAR AND FIFTY CENTS PER YEAR, IN ADVANCE, TWO DOLLARS AT THE CLOSE OF THE YEAR.

Volume 18.

BIDDEFORD, MAINE, FRIDAY MORNING, AUGUST 22, 1862.

Number 35.

Miscellaneous.

The Policy of Emancipation.

Words of a True Democrat—Letter from Robert Dale Owen.

To the Hon. Edwin M. Stanton, Secretary of War.

SIR: My political antecedents are known to you. Always a Democrat, but never a Pro-Slavery Democrat; opposed, in principle and feeling, from my youth up, to Human Slavery, but believing until recently that, in the interests of Liberty itself, it was the part of wisdom in the North to abstain from interference with the danger-fraught domestic institution of the South, and to trust to time for its emendation; opposed, with a hereditary aversion, to war, I was willing, before the sword was drawn, to make any honorable concessions that might avert its horrors.

But political convulsions bring with them great lessons and new duties. War would not, under the Divine economy, have been permitted, as in all past ages it has been, if it had not its mission. But to attain the good it brings we must recognize its necessities. No civil war of proportions so gigantic as that now raging ever existed in the world before. It differs from all others, both in the results sure to ensue from its protraction beyond a brief period, and in the conditions under which, out of evil, it may eventuate in good. In calculating these, time is an essential element.

Seven or eight hundred millions are spent. At the best, as much more is likely to go. Two thousand millions or upward is not an improbable total. That is half the national debt of England; and the interest on it (probably at double the rate she pays) will make our annual burden nearly equal to hers. If the war lasts three years longer, these figures may be doubled. It must not last three years longer unless we are willing to risk national bankruptcy.

How is it to be terminated? By concession? That is no longer in our power. We can buy a truce, a pause, by concession to the South; nothing more. By force of arms, then? But if by force, it must be quickly done. Delay is defeat. And it must be effectually done. After one such war the nation may revive, its energies still elastic; solvent still and respected. A second will run it financially, to say nothing of worse ruin. To save the country, then, the war must not terminate without a sufficient guaranty against its resumption.

How can the war be quickly and effectually terminated? What guaranty is sufficient, that it will not be resumed? Gradually, very gradually, as this contest proceeded, have I been approaching the conviction that there is but one such guaranty: the emancipation of negro slaves throughout this continent. Perhaps—but to this I am certain—that measure is the only sure means of terminating the war.

The recent revenue under Gen. McClellan, the scattered Rebel fires daily burning forth in States which our forces had already overrun, the fact that we are fighting against brave men of our own race, all increase the probability that we must deprive the South of a legal right to its four millions of laborers before we can succeed against their terms in a reasonable time and in an effectual manner.

I am not an advocate of revolutionary shortcuts out of a difficulty. I am not in favor of violating the Constitution by way of escaping a danger. There might be immediate advantage, but the precedent is repulsive and perilous.

Could Slavery have been abolished by Northern action, while peace yet existed between the North and South, without a violation of the Constitution? In other words, without a revolutionary act? Clearly not. As Gen. Sherman has said, "Slavery is a crime, and it is a crime to violate it."

For no principle in law is better established than this, that when important public interests demand it, private property may be taken, at a fair appraisement, for public use. The opening of a street in improving a city, the running of a railroad, are held, in this other civilized countries, to be objects of sufficient importance to justify what the French laws "appropriation force pour cause d'utilité publique."

But of importance how utterly trivial is the opening of a street, or of a railroad, compared to the preservation, in its integrity, of the greatest republic upon earth!

Ought we to declare general emancipation coupled with a provision for the payment, to all loyal slaveholders, of the fairly appraised value of their slaves? This question resolves itself into another: Have things gone so far that the Union in its peaceful integrity, and Negro-Slavery within its borders can no longer co-exist? That is the GREAT QUESTION OF THE DAY. I think it must be answered, even now, in the affirmative.

Every month that passes is converting hundreds of thousands of moderate and conservative Union men to the same opinion. They despair of sectional friendship or national peace, until the tearing causes of mortal hatred and civil war is rooted out forever.

Have we the means of paying loyal slave-owners a fair price for their slaves? If we now, before a protracted contest has exhausted our resources, yes. If we wait the termination of a three or four years' war, very certainly, no.

a declaration cause a negro insurrection and indiscriminate assassination of the whites throughout the Slave States? The result, so far, has clearly shown that the negro, mild and long-suffering, and often attached to his owner, is little disposed to resist, under an organization of his own. Once assured of freedom, he will gradually join our cause—that is all. He can then be hired as laborer or soldier, as may seem fit—payment being made for him if his master proves to be loyal, and his services being confiscated if they are due to a rebel. In all this we are clearly in our right.

Look now at the question in its foreign aspect, under the chances of European intervention. Be those chances great or small, intervention may occur, and that ere long. If it occur, its character will chiefly depend upon what shall have been the antecedent action of our Government in regard to slavery.

If, previously to such intervention, we shall have issued a general declaration of emancipation, then we shall stand before Europe as the champions of human liberty, while our enemies will be regarded as the advocates of human servitude. Public opinion in England, in France, and throughout Europe generally, will then prevent the respective governments from intervening, except it be in our favor. No European Government dare place itself in the attitude of a slavery protector.

If, on the contrary, we shall have left the issue as now stands, our policy indicated only by the confiscation act, not broadly and boldly announced, and more especially, if the South, despairing of saving her favorite institution, concedes, as the price of foreign recognition and support, a voluntary system of gradual emancipation—not at all an unlikely move—then the sympathy of public opinion throughout Europe will be with the South, and will sustain any action in her favor.

Think too, in such an event, how false our position! How low we shall have fallen in the eyes of the world! How unenviable the place we shall occupy in history through all time!

It is idle to gasconade to say that thus situated, we can defy Europe. Let the South, by conceding emancipation, secure the sympathy and the permanent service of her four millions of laborers, without action of ours, then throw into the scale against us the 30,000,000 of England, the 40,000,000 of France—and who shall say how many tens of millions beside?—and what chance for success, or for reputation, shall we have, struggling for nothing nobler than self-existence, in equivocal attitude before the world, matched against opponents who shall have forestalled us and assumed the initiative of progress?

While the contest assumes no higher character than that of a portion of a great nation desiring a separation from the mother country, and forcibly casting off its authority, what more sympathy can we expect from Europe than we ourselves gave to Spain when she lost Mexico, or to Mexico when Texas struck for independence? Until the issue is changed, so that the great question of human liberty becomes involved in it, we must expect from European powers at the best, only indifference; coupled, probably, with the feeling that as Mexico succeeded against Spain, and Texas against Mexico, so will a Southern Confederacy finally maintain itself against us.

That a declaration of emancipation was not issued a year ago, I do not regret. Great changes must mature in public opinion before they can be safely carried out. Extreme measures, to be justified and to be effectual, must often be preceded by long tried conciliation. Yet in national emergencies it may be as dangerous to dispirit as to anticipate public opinion. And I confess my fears for the result if decisive measures are longer delayed.

Stand where we are, we cannot; and to us is less dangerous than to retrace our steps. We ought never to have proposed emancipation with compensation to loyal slave-owners, nor declared to the disloyal, as we have, that their slaves shall be liberated without compensation, if we did not intend to follow out the policy we commenced. We have incurred the odium; let us reap the benefit.

Nor do I perceive how we can free the slaves of rebels, yet reasonably expect to retain slavery in the Border States, even in case they persist in refusing the offer of the President. Having intervened so far, extinction of slavery, the only effectual policy, becomes the safest also.

All men in the North will not acquiesce. Neither did all acquiesce when the war was commenced; yet who that is loyal opposes it now? And what would have been the result had we waited, ere we commenced the war, for unanimity?

Some will fall off. So be it. There is small loss in that. And there is some gain. Better an open enemy than a worthless friend. It is time that men were talking slaves. As things now stand, I see no use in continuing the half loyalty. He who is not for us is against us.

I think the people are ready. I believe that the loyal citizens of the North, with such small proportion of exceptions as in radical national changes must be disregarded are to-day prepared for emancipation. They have paid for it in treasure—in blood—not by their option. They feel that the sacrifices they have made, and have still to make, are too vast to have been incurred, except in purchase of a great pledge of perpetual safety and peace.

Reducing men free, too, that such a pledge is a national, not merely a Northern necessity. The South, exhausted and suffering, needs it too the full as much as we. She will soon perceive, if she does not already, that two parts of one nation, or even two coterminal nations, can never again exist in amity on this continent, one slave and the other free. She cannot but see that fugitive slave law is a difficulty, if no others existed, would suffice to prevent this.

It is not the question whether a paper declaration, easily issued, will or will not be followed by a thousand practical difficulties. The uprooting of an ancient and gigantic abuse always involves such. Nor should we be called upon to predict in advance (for who can entirely foresee?) how each of these will ultimately be solved. The true question is, whether greater difficulties, even insuperable ones, do not beset any other policy. Proceed, home as we are, to avoid obstacles is impossible. We can but select the least formidable. The lives of the best of us are spent in choosing between evils.

When dangers surround us, we must walk, in a measure, by faith. Let us do what we can, and leave to God the issue. We may best trust to Him when we enter His path of progress. He aids them who walk in it. I feel assured that final success awaits us.

in pursuing such a path. And I see no other road out of the darkness.  
ROBERT DALE OWEN.  
New York, July 23, 1862.

Official Report of the Battle of Culpepper.

HEADQUARTERS ARMY OF VIRGINIA,  
August 13, 1862.

To Maj. Gen. Halleck, General-in-Chief.

On Thursday morning the enemy crossed the Rapidan at Barnett's Ford in heavy force and advanced on the road to Culpepper and Sperryville, ready to concentrate at either place as soon as the enemy's plans were developed.

Early on Friday morning it became apparent that the move on Madison Court House was merely a feint to detain the army corps of Gen. Sigel at Sperryville, and that the main attack of the enemy would be at Culpepper, to which place I had thrown forward part of Gen. Banks' and Gen. McDowell's corps. Brig. Gen. Bayard, with part of the corps of Gen. McDowell's corps, who was in advance near the Rapidan, fell slowly back, delaying and embarrassing the enemy's advance as far as possible, and capturing some of his men. The forces of Gen. Banks and Sigel, and one of the divisions of Gen. McDowell's corps were rapidly concentrated at Culpepper. During Friday and Friday night Gen. Banks' corps was pushed forward five miles south of Culpepper, with Rickett's division of Gen. McDowell's corps, 3 miles in his rear. The corps of Gen. Sigel which had marched all night, was halted in Culpepper to rest for a few hours.

On Saturday the enemy advanced rapidly to Cedar Mountain, the sides of which were occupied in heavy force. Gen. Banks was instructed to take up his position on the ground occupied by General Crawford's brigade, of his command, which had been thrown out the day previous to observe the enemy's movements. He was directed not to advance beyond that point, and if attacked by the enemy, to defend his position and send back timely notice. It was my desire to have time to give the corps of Gen. Sigel all the rest possible after their forced march, and to bring forward all their forces at my disposal.

The artillery of the enemy was opened early in the afternoon, but he made no attempt until nearly five o'clock, at which time a few skirmishers were thrown forward on each side under cover of the heavy wood in which his force was concealed. The enemy pushed forward with strong force in the rear of his skirmishers, and Gen. Banks advanced to the attack. The engagement did not fairly open until after six o'clock, but for an hour and a half it was furious and unceasing. Throughout the campaign, and especially at that point, I directed mainly against the cavalry, I had continued to receive reports from Gen. Banks that no attack was apprehended, and that no considerable infantry force of the enemy had come forward; yet, towards evening, the increase in the artillery firing having satisfied me an engagement might be at hand, though the lateness of the hour rendered it unlikely, I ordered Gen. McDowell to advance Rickett's division to support Gen. Banks, and directed Gen. Sigel to bring his men upon the ground as soon as possible. I arrived personally on the field at 7 P. M., and found the action raging furiously. The infantry fire was incessant and severe. I found Gen. Banks holding the position he took up early in the morning. His losses were heavy. Rickett's division was immediately pushed forward, and occupied the right of Gen. Banks' line, and the brigades of Gen. Banks and Rickett's division were directed to change their position from the right, and mass themselves in the centre.

Before this change could be effected it was quite dark, though the artillery fire continued at short range, without intermission. The artillery fire at night by the second and fifth Maine batteries, in Rickett's division of Gen. McDowell's corps, was most destructive as the dead horses and broken carriages of the enemy's battery. Our troops rested on their arms during the night, the heavy firing being kept up on both sides until midnight. At daylight next morning the enemy fell back two miles from our front, and still higher up the mountain. Our troops at once advanced and occupied the ground.

The fatigue of the troops from long marches and excessive heat made it impossible for either side to resume the action on Sunday, and the men were therefore allowed to rest and recruit the whole day. Our only active operations being of cavalry on the flank and getting off the wounded. The slaughter was severe on both sides. Most of the fighting being hand to hand, the dead bodies of both armies were found mingled together in masses all over the ground of conflict.

The burying of the dead was not completed until dark on Monday, the heat being so terrible that severe work was impossible. On Monday night the body of a dead Union soldier, having been found on the ground and along the road to Orange Court House, as will be seen from Gen. Buford's dispatch.

A cavalry and artillery force under Gen. Buford was immediately thrown forward in pursuit and followed the enemy to the Rapidan, over which he passed with his rear guard by 10 o'clock in the morning. The behavior of Gen. Banks' corps during the action was very fine. No greater gallantry and bearing could be exhibited by any army. I cannot speak too highly of the coolness and intrepidity of Gen. Banks himself during the whole of the engagement. He was in the whole of the engagement, and exposed as such as any man in his command. His example was of the greatest benefit to his troops, and he merits and should receive the commendation of his government. Gens. Williams, Augar, Gordon, Crawford, Prince, Green and Geary behaved with conspicuous gallantry. Augar and Geary were severely wounded, and Prince, by losing his way in the dark while passing from one flank to another, fell into the hands of the enemy.

I desire publicly to express my appreciation of the prompt and skillful manner in which Gens. McDowell and Sigel brought forward their respective commands and established them on the field, and of their cheerful and hearty co-operation with me from beginning to end.

Brig. Gen. Roberts, Chief of Cavalry of this army, was with the advance of our forces on Friday and Saturday, and was conspicuous for his gallantry and for his valuable aid to Gens. Banks and Crawford.

Our loss was about 1500 killed, wounded and missing, of whom 200 were taken prisoners, as might be expected from the character of the engagement. A very large proportion of these were killed. The enemy's loss in killed, wounded and prisoners, we are now satisfied is much in excess of our own.

A full list of casualties will be transmitted as soon as possible, together with the detailed report, in which I shall endeavor to do justice to all.  
(Signed) JOHN PORR,  
Major-General Commanding,  
Clover Hay.

The editor of the New England Farmer has a high opinion of clover hay for milch cows—better, we think, than has usually been accorded to it in New England. We copy the following from a late number of that sheet:  
"Farmers who have kept, and themselves fed, a variety of stock, sheep, horses, oxen and cows, both dry and in milk, are pretty much of one opinion, we believe, as to the value of clover hay for such stock, viz: that when it is well grown and properly cured, it is more valuable than any other hay. Such, certainly, is our opinion, after having fed it extensively, and particularly to sheep. In a recent conversation with Mr. John Day, of Boxford, who cuts large quantities of clover, he stated that he feeds most of his clover hay to cows giving milk, and he has noticed that when the clover is exhausted, and herbage and red top are supplied, twenty cows immediately shrink two cans of milk per day. We have heard similar statements from other observing farmers. If, then, clover hay is so excellent for producing milk, it must also be good for making flesh, and especially excellent in promoting the growth of young stock.

Book and Job Printing.

Of all kinds, such as Pamphlets, Town Reports, School Reports, Posters and Handbills for Theatres, Concerts, Wedding Cards, Visiting Cards, Business Cards, Quizzes, Blank Receipts, Bank Checks, Labels of every description, Insurance Policies, Forwarding Cards, Bills of Lading, &c., &c., printed in Colors or with Bronze, executed at this Office.

WITH NEATNESS AND DISPATCH.

Orders for printing are respectfully solicited, as every attention will be paid to meet the wants and wishes of customers.

OFFICE—Hooper Block, Liberty St.

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Loyalty of our Adopted Citizens.  
Col. Forney, in a recent speech, drew attention to a remarkable fact, as follows:  
Have you ever reflected, fellow countrymen, upon the signal evidence of the loyalty of our adopted citizens, that there is not an Irish or German general in the rebel army? What more significant protest could be uttered against the bloody ritual of treason? There is no Meagher, or Shields, or Mulligan, or Corcoran, or O'Brien—no Sigel, or Blenker, or Schurz, under the flag of the rattle-snake and scorpion. Why is this? It is because the traitors fear to trust our adopted citizens in the lead. They drive the Germans and Irish at the point of the bayonet into their ranks, but when they want leaders they select from their slave drivers and aristocrats who look upon labor with contempt, and hold their soldiers as we do our dumb beasts, as so much cattle to be driven, to be worked, to be slaughtered. ("True," and applause.)

PROF. CHADBOURNE. A few days since, it was stated that Prof. Chadbourne was to command one of the Massachusetts regiments in the field. The following extract from a private letter from him will explain it:  
"Perhaps you have seen by the papers that I am to lead a regiment from Massachusetts. I know nothing of it till I saw it in the papers from Portland. I was returning from Springfield where I preached last Sabbath, when the paper was brought to me. I should like to have Tenney correct. Say to him I am ready to go if the papers are made out, and I am convinced that I am the best man that can be had for the place; but if they ask my own opinion it is, that I am only fitted for the ranks. If our quota is not filled out, and the surgeon will pass me, I am ready to go, but with my present ignorance of military affairs my rank should be a private. We had a meeting yesterday, and I pledged all the money I could afford."

Spoken like the Professor, and all who know him know full well he will do what he promises. He exhibits the true spirit of the soldier—commence low and win your way up.—Brunswick Telegraph.

THE THEATRE OF POMPEII REBUILT.—A curious theatrical advertisement has lately appeared at Naples, announcing that, after being closed for the long period of 1800 years, the Pompeii Theatre, rebuilt on the ruins of the ancient establishment, will be opened, with "La Figlia del Regimento." The speculative manager adds in his notice that he trusts that the favor and patronage which were so liberally accorded to his predecessor, Marcus Quintus Martius, will be continued to him, and that he proposes doing all in his power to equal and if possible surpass the abilities displayed by Sig. Martius during his management.

A veteran teacher was asked how many pupils he had instructed in the fifty years of his labors. He replied: "I have instructed six thousand pupils. About fifty of these have become ministers of the gospel, as many have become doctors and teachers; a much larger number still have become farmers and mechanics; many have become distinguished; two have been hung; and—a good many more ought to be."

DAMAGED BY LIGHTNING IN DAYTON.—The house of Mr. Ezekiah Young was struck by lightning on Saturday last and was considerably damaged. It struck the top of the chimney, and passed down on the inside until it came to a fire frame, and thence down through the floor, and taking out two large sleepers, passed off into the ground. It threw the plastering and brick work all over the room. There were three persons in the room and neither of them were injured.—Democrat.

A miller, who attempted to be witty at the expense of a non compos mentis, accosted him with "John, people say that you are a fool." To this the poor fellow replied, "I know that I am a fool. I know some things I don't know air." "Well John, what do you know?" "I know that millers always have fat pigs air." "And what don't you know?" "I don't know whose corn they eat air."

One of the consequences of good breeding is a disinclination positively to distaste, to pry into the private affairs of others.

In planning a new house, forget not to number the sun and the breeze among your friends, free to come and go when they will.



## The Union &amp; Journal.

Bideford, August 22, 1862.

Advertisers are particularly requested to hand in their advertisements as early in the week as possible. In order to secure their insertion they must be received by Wednesday noon.

S. M. PETTINGILL & CO.,  
No. 37 Park Row, New York, and 6 State Street, Boston.

ARE OUR AGENTS FOR THE  
UNION AND JOURNAL  
in those cities,  
and are authorized to take Advertisements and Subscriptions for us at our Lowest Rates.

## REPUBLICAN NOMINATION.

FOR GOVERNOR.

**ABNER COBURN,**  
OF SKOWHEGAN.

FOR REPRESENTATIVES TO CONGRESS.

1st Dist. JNO. N. GOODWIN, S. Berwick.  
2d Dist. SIDNEY PERHAM, Paris.  
3d Dist. JAMES G. BLAINE, Augusta.  
4th Dist. FREDERIC A. PIKE, Calais.  
Old 2d Dist. vacancy.

THOS. A. D. FESSENDEN, Auburn.

FOR SENATORS.

GIDEON TUCKER, of Saco,  
LUTHER SANBORN, of PARSONSFIELD.  
JOHN WENTWORTH, of KITTERY.

FOR COUNTY COMMISSIONERS.

(Short Term.)

ALFRED HULL, of SHAPLEIGH.

(Long Term.)

DIMON ROBERTS, of LYMAN.

FOR SHERIFF.

GEORGE GOODWIN, of WELLS.

FOR REGISTER OF DEEDS.

SAMUEL C. ADAMS, of NEWFIELD.

FOR COUNTY TREASURER.

JOHN HALL, of NORTH BERWICK.

## State of Maine.

EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT.

AGENDA, AUGUST 22, 1862.

AN ADJOURNED SESSION OF THE EXECUTIVE COUNCIL will be held at the Council Chamber, in Augusta, on Tuesday, the 24th day of September next.

JOSEPH B. HALL, Sec. of STATE.

Reported for the Union and Journal.

## Democratic County Convention.

The Representatives of the York County

Democracy, made up principally of men

who don't believe in the war and have no

faith in the future of our country—of men

who don't believe in niggers and hate an

abolitionist as they do the devil, and who,

moreover consider it the first duty of every

body blooded loco loco to stigmatize every

body who dares to differ with them as an

abolitionist or a Black Republican, met in

convention at Alfred on Tuesday last, the

19th day of this month. The day was per-

fectly delightful, the music (by the Sanford

Band) was charming, and the convention

large. The nominations were made with

little trouble, the friends of the various

candidates not seeming to consider it worth

while to make much of a fight, for such a

doubtful honor.

In the afternoon the convention was ad-

dressed by several speakers—the first of

whom was Capt. Goodwin of Kennebunkport.

This man is an unconditional traitor if the

words he uttered were the sentiments of his

heart. It is not in our power to give a ver-

batim report of his speech, and we should

not have the heart to give the sickening de-

tails if it were possible. His proposition to

the convention for the Democracy of York

County to unite for the purpose of rescuing

any democrat who might be arrested for

treason, and to follow the officers of the law

to the prison gate and "even unto death,"

for that purpose was greeted with tempestu-

ous applause.

LET NO MORE DEMOCRATS FROM MAINE BE

CARRIED TO VIRGINIA TO FIGHT REPUBLICAN

BATTLES!! IF THERE IS ANY FIGHTING TO BE

DONE, LET IT BE DONE HERE!!!" was the

language which he used, and which met

with such prompt and hearty response as has

seldom been given to any utterance in Al-

fred.

O. G. Hamilton, Esq., a young gentleman

from Waterbury followed in a very schol-

arly speech. Had the matter been one thou-

sandth part so good as the arrangement and

delivery, it would have been very creditable

to him. Mr. Hamilton is a good speaker,

and will, undoubtedly make his mark as a

talking man. It was observed by many that

the delivery indicated most unmistakably,

that it was a recital of matter previously

committed to memory, but this should not

detract from whatever merit it might have

possessed. What we find fault with—what

all the loyal men who listened to it objected

to and found fault with, was the maudlin

sympathy he expressed for the South, the

non expression of sympathy for the North,

the grandiloquent laudation of the Demo-

cratic party and a disposition to make party

fealty paramount to the calls of country and

the demands of patriotism.

Not a single patriotic expression fell from

his lips during the delivery of his speech! Not

a single call to duty! But on the con-

trary it was a base pandering to the seces-

sionist proclivities of a large portion of his

audience. Such a speech as would be listened

to with delight in Richmond and be applauded

by the hell hounds of rebellion every

where.

The next speaker was, we believe, a young

man from Lyman, by the name of Weymouth.

He illustrated the fact that you cannot put

four pecks of wind in a three peck bag. He

was full of treason, and gave utterance to

sentiments which will make him blush for

shame if he ever has an attack of common

sense, which, to say the least, judging from

his insane ravings at the Republican party,

the everlasting nigger and the National Ad-

ministration, is extremely doubtful. His ut-

ter insignificance will be his best protection.

Near the close of the Convention Timothy

H. Hubbard, Esq., of North Berwick, was

called for and promptly took the stand—

Judging from his appearance while he had

been listening to the preceding speeches, he

had been writhing in agony at the damnable

expressions which had found utterance—

When he began to speak it seemed (such was

the nervousness of his action and the expres-

sion of his face,) that his slight figure was

swelling into the statue of a giant, and we

could almost believe that he "weighed a ton."

We thank God that we had the privilege of

listening to that speech. No report can do

it justice. To be appreciated it should have

been heard.

The style of its delivery was matches,

and its effect in any other presence than that

of a York County Democratic Convention

would have been perfectly electrifying. Per-

haps, Mr. Hubbard was wrought up to such

a degree of sublime enthusiasm by the lower-

ing brows and grim and grizzly visages of the

non-sympathizing men about him. Be-

cause it may it was a magnificent effort.

and gave credit to both head and heart, and

evidenced the possession of such a degree of

moral heroism as we have seldom witnessed.

We have attempted to make a report of

the speech—we must say however that it

does injustice to Mr. H. Many of the best

phases cannot now be recalled, and after

listening to such speeches as had been made

during the day, the unexpected delivery of a

speech so patriotic—so full of sound Union

sentiment—so loyal—so devoted—so aston-

ished and delighted us that we may well be

pardoned if we fail to reproduce many of

the brilliant gems of which it was compos-

ed.

After the adjournment Mr. Hubbard was

freely stigmatized as an abolitionist, but we

think he will survive. The following is our

report of his speech. We commend it to all

Union men be they Republicans or Demo-

crats, as sound to the core:

## SPEECH OF MR. HUBBARD.

Mr. President and fellow-citizens:

I did not come here today for the purpose

of speaking, but as a listener, and I have

been a listener; and had I time, and your

patience would allow, I might perhaps dis-

cuss some of the questions raised. Enough,

sir, for me to tell you that I love to rally

round the old flag—that banner-sheet which

embodies all the glories of the past, and

which should arouse within us all that love

of country we have possessed in the past—

giving us that true spirit which will not let

that emblem be trailed in the dust. I have

but a word to say in response to your call.

I am a Democrat, ever have been a Democrat,

and am, I trust, true to my country, the

Constitution and the Union; and the great

and only question I shall ask myself in the

coming election, is, is the candidate for elec-

tion uncompromisingly for the Union and

the preservation of the Government to which

we owe our prosperity as a people in the

past, and is he actuated by a firm and de-

termined purpose to adhere to that old doc-

trine of "The Union, it must and shall be

preserved." And I trust, too, that I shall

not forget, that you will not forget, that the

question now to be decided is not a question

of party politics, raised and discussed in the

past, but that the great question of to-day—

by the side of which all questions of party

politics are as nothing—is, whether that

glorious heritage given us by our fathers

and mine shall be preserved unscathed by us,

and still remain the great bulwark of our

strength—whether that flag around which

you and I have so often rallied in the past,

shall still float, the emblem of the free hearts

hope and home. I hope and trust that in

all our deliberations and acts we shall look

away to the great future, and so conduct our-

selves that those coming after us can say that

the flag still floats the same as in days of

yore; and we should cast our vote with an

eye single only to the preservation of our

Government, and I trust that such is my

aim. And I am in favor of crushing rebel-

lion South and North, if it exists here, or

anywhere where that instrument, the Con-

stitution which we hold sacred, prevails, or

has prevailed, as the supreme law of the

land, for—

What is noble but to be,

My Country, ever true to thee!

And what's a traitor but to dare

One star from out thy flag to tear;

Or what's a traitor but to cast

Off such a treasure as our past.

Oh, then, be ours, through every ill,

One flag, one flag, one country still.

Maine Historical Society.

The annual meeting of this body was held

in its Library Room, in Bowdoin College, on

Thursday, August 7th. A full quorum for

the transaction of all its business was present.

In the absence of the presiding officer,

Hon. Daniel Goodnow, of Alfred, was elected

President pro tempore.

In the course of the proceedings the Treas-

urer and Librarian presented their respec-

tive reports.

The Society decided to proceed with the

publication of the 7th volume of its papers.

On the required nomination by the Stand-

ing Committee, Charles Dummer, Esq., of

Hallowell, Wm. G. Barrows, Esq., of Brun-

swick, and Rev. Wm. Stevens Perry, of Port-

land, were elected Resident Members, and

Joel Munsell, Esq., of Albany, N. Y., Geo.

F. Houghton, Esq., of St. Albans, Vt., and

Rev. Nathaniel Bouton, of Concord, N. H.,

were chosen Corresponding Members.

The Society passed a resolution, approving

the action of the Standing Committee, in re-

gard to calling attention to the proposed

celebration commemorating the founding of

the first English colony on the shores of New

England, by Capt. George Popham, and for

preparing a memorial stone to be placed by

the consent of the General Government in

the walls of the Fort now building, which is

to bear his honored name.

A letter was read from the Hon. Joseph

H. Williams, of Augusta, presenting the

Monuments of Title, Records, &amp;c., of the

Proprietors of the Kennebec Purchase, for

which the thanks of the Society were pre-

sented, and provision made for their careful

preservation.

The Librarian presented a statement in re-

gard to the Peppercot Papers, which had

been in the possession of the late John Mo-

Keen, and he was requested to prepare a pa-

per relative thereto for publication in the

forthcoming volume of the Society.

The following officers were elected:

President, William Willis, Portland.

Vice President, George Burgess, Gardiner.

Cor. Secretary, James W. Bradbury, Au-

gusta.

Recording Secretary, Edward Ballard,

Brunswick.

Librarian and Cabinet Keeper, Alpheus S.

Packard, Brunswick.

Treasurer, Augustus C. Robbins, Brun-

swick.

Standing Committee, Leonard Woods, A.

S. Packard, A. D. Wheeler, Wm. G. Bar-

rows, and the President and Recording Sec-

retary.

Publishing Committee, William Willis, R.

H. Gardiner, Leonard Woods, John O. Fiske,

A. D. Wheeler, Phineas Barnes.

The Committee on petitioning the Legis-

lature in regard to the publication of docu-

ments in the English archives was continued.

The following resolution was proposed in

compliance with the recommendation of the

Standing Committee, and on motion was

adopted.

Resolved, That this Society records with a

deep sense of the loss occasioned to its inter-

ests by the event, the death of the late John

McKeen, Esq.; who, in early life began his

researches in relation to the local history of

this region, and, since his connection with

this body in 1828, has been its untiring

friend, and was for many years its Treasurer,

and in others of its offices; who, by his long

cherished investigations, as to the connection

of Weymouth's voyage in 1605, with the

shores of the Kennebec, and the founding of

the first English colony on the shores of New

England with the exploration of the Andros-

coggin—by his contribution of papers and

books to the Publications and Library of the

Society; and by his well-known excellence of

character, has rendered his name and mem-

ory a valuable treasure to the friends of his-

torical pursuits.

A commemorative resolution was passed in

relation to the late Hon. Reuel Williams, of

Augusta, proposing further notice to be taken

of his life at a future meeting of the Society.

This annual meeting of the Society at this

time is exclusively for its business. The in-

terest of its members appears unabated—

The resources, both pecuniary and historical,

are in a favorable condition, and every year

brings out new topics of interest, in the as yet

incompletely explored details of its early set-

tlers and settlements. The proposed celebra-

tion at Hallowell's Point, to commemorate

Popham's settlement in 1607, is the fruit of

the patient investigation of its members, and

will add new interest to these purposes for

which this Society was established.—Brun-

swick Telegraph.

## Resolutions of the N. York Cham-

ber of Commerce, &amp;c.

The resolutions recently adopted by the

combined committee of New York citizens,

on the subject of the prosecution of the war,

are of a remarkable significance at the pres-

ent time. They are the deliberate utterance

of men hitherto connected with all political

parties, and now represent five different as-

sociations. We copy all but the first two

resolutions, as follows:

Resolved, That the time has fully come

when we must strike for our national life,

using every weapon God has given us, and

calling to our aid every person who can be

drawn from the ranks of rebels or added to

our ranks. That a proclamation of the Comman-

der-in-Chief, declaring the provisions of the

recent law of Congress to be the sentiments of

the Government, and that they will be enforced,

would secure to the Union cause thousands

of laborers, thousands of fighting men, and

millions of co-operating well-wishers. That

the welfare of our country, the lives of loyal

soldiers, and the happiness of loyal families

all over the free States, demand the procla-

mation.

Resolved, That every day's delay compli-

cates our relations, both foreign and domestic,

gives the rebels strength, and is wasting

hundreds of good and true men; and it is

far better that every rebel should perish than

that one loyal soldier should die.

And therefore it is that we, with entire

unanimity, most respectfully and most car-

efully call upon the President to act in his

capacity as Commander-in-Chief of the army

and navy of the United States, and immedi-

ately issue the order which will take from

the rebels their great source of strength,

while it will diminish their army by calling







